

ON THE  
Death of the QUEEN  
BY A  
Person of Honor.

САТИРИЧЕСКОЕ  
ИСКУССТВО  
**ХИТАЗД**

— Н Е Д О

**МЕРЮ** О  
он же

**Беседа с герцогинею**

А. Я. Б.

**Беседа с герцогинею**

20

ON THE  
DEATH  
OF THE  
QUEEN.

By a Person of Honour.

*The Beauty of Israel is fallen —*

L O N D O N:

Printed for R. Bentley, in Russell-Street in  
Covent-Garden. 1695.

3  
ОНТИО  
НАТАЭД  
АНТОН  
ГУЛЕН.

By a Person of Honour.



She is gone, and the world is Orbius black.

She is gone, and the world is Orbius black.

She is gone, and the world is Orbius black.

**O N T H E** Field where the last

Shout of battle was heard, I have seen with

# DEATH OF THE QUEEN.

She is gone, and the world is Orbius black.

She is gone, and the world is Orbius black.

She is gone, and the world is Orbius black.

# QUEEN.

She is gone, and the world is Orbius black.

She is gone, and the world is Orbius black.

**S**H E's gone, The Beauty of the Earth is fled; but

Our Joy cut off, the Great Man is dead; but

We faint beneath the Strain; But woe no more,

Waft not our Sorrow to a Foreign Shore;

Left A L B I O N's Enemies with impious Breath,

Prophane our Sighs, and Triumph in Her Death;

Tears are too mean for Her; our Grief should be

Dumb as the Grave, and Black as Destiny.

For such a Loss let universal Nature mourn,

And all things to their first Disorder turn.

( - )

Ye Fields and Gardens, where our Sovereign walk'd  
Serenely Smil'd, and profitably Talk'd ;  
Be Gay no more ; but Wild and Barren ly ;  
That all your blooming Sweets, <sup>Morn</sup> Her's, may dye,  
Sweets that crown'd Love, and soften'd Majesty.

**H**  
Bliss'd Princess ! How distinguish'd, how dor'd !  
How much above ev'n Her own Sphere She soar'd !  
Whilst other Monarchs glory in their State,  
In Wealth and Power contented to be Great ;  
She, with a God-like and Heroick Mind,  
Pursu'd Greatness of another Kind.  
A brighter Diadem than Earth could give,  
A glorious Name that should for ever live.  
And with unremitting Virtue pressing on,  
Gave Lustre to, I flet borrow'd from a Crown !  
Nor was this angel lodg'd in common Earth,  
Her Form proclaim'd Her Mind as well as Birth ;  
So graceful and lovely, ne're was seen  
A finer Woman, or more awful Queen ;  
The Gazing Crowd admir'd Her as a God,  
And reverenc'd the Ground whereon she trod.  
  
Ye gentle Nymphs that on her Throne did wait,  
And help'd to fill the Brightness of Her State,

Mourn

Mourn over your bold Minions, specious Towns,  
 Watch Her dear Ages, and attend her Child on her bdn  
 She cherish'd and adorn'd your tender Years,  
 Preventing still the Genius Mother's Care; but should  
 You find her failing strength, her脉搏微弱, you will  
 Your Beauties in the infant Right were plac'd.

How Majesty is fall'n! As if the Great  
 Were destin'd to short Days, and sudden Fate.  
 O Empire! Thou deceitful treacherous Good!  
 How false thy Smiles, tho' hard to be withhold!  
 What stormy Ills thy calmer Brow conceals,  
And what uncommon Stroaks a Monarch feels!  
 See where the glorious *NASSAU* fainting lies;  
 The mighty *ATLAS* falls, the Conqueror dyes.

O Sir! return, to *ALBION*'s Help return,  
 Command your Grief, and like a Hero mourn.  
 If you forsake us, we are lost indeed;  
 Your Subjects now Lament, but then must Bleed.  
 Think what a Task Your Virtue has begun,  
And be not weary e're your Race is run.  
 That Power that form'd You in the tender Womb,  
 Then laid the Scenes of all Your Toils to come.  
 Decreed that you should *EUROPE*'s Saviour be,  
 And from fierce Monsters purge the Earth and Sea;

**Montgomery Ward** has been in business since 1872 and is one of America's oldest and largest department stores. It has 1370 retail outlets throughout the United States and Canada.

